

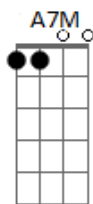
Gus Duarte - Bikes

tom:
E
[Primeira Parte]
E Ebm7 Ab7
First i have a question for you
Dbm7
So think about it, with love
Gbm B7
And tell me soon
E
I wanna ride the world
Eb7 Ab7
And you're so perfect to go with me
Dbm7
So let's feel de Earth
Gbm B7
And prove that is more colourfull
E
Then maps we've seen
E Ebm7 Ab7
So many tastes, in many ways
Dbm7 Gbm
Just you and me, we'll never be alone
B7
And feeling IRIE
E Ebm7 Ab7
Too Much people, and every day
Dbm7
For the nexts four Years
Gbm
Describing historys
B7 E
As no one in this place
Dbm7 Gbm
We must be Strong, we must go on
A7M
And maybe When we're missing home
Ab7
We know that we are not alone
Dbm7
We're searching for some wisdom
Gbm7
Jah blessing my people
A7M
Opening the Windows
B7
Happyness is so simple
E
We must believe, and, Keep on
Eb7 Ab7 Dbm7
Moving, keep on moving
(Gbm B7)

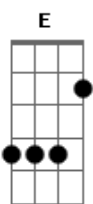
[Segunda Parte]

E Ebm7 Ab7
Ohhh, how life, can be so Sweet

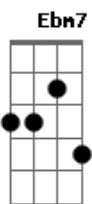
Acordes



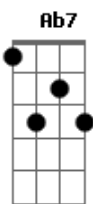
© ukulele-chords.com



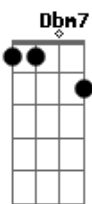
© ukulele-chords.com



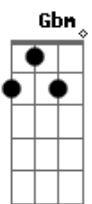
© ukulele-chords.com



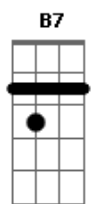
© ukulele-chords.com



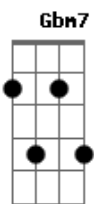
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

Dbm7 Gbm B7
And why people using, too Much salt
E Ebm7 Ab7
Ohhh. We are ready to go too deep
Dbm7 Gbm
Inside the human being soul
B7
Inside the human being
[Terceira Parte]
A7M Dbm7
The sky, the sun, the moon, the clouds
A7M Dbm7
The rain, the snow, the winds, the sand
A7M
They're changing Every day
Dbm7
The're not the same
Gbm
We've seen yeasterday
B7 E
Like you and me, in Highway
(Eb7 Ab7)

Dbm7 Gbm
We must be Strong, we must go on
A7M
And maybe When we're missing home
Ab7
We know that we are not alone
Dbm7
We're searching for some wisdom
Gbm7
Jah blessing my people
A7M
Opening the Windows
B7
Happyness is so simple
E
We must believe, and, Keep on
Eb7 Ab7 Dbm7
Moving, keep on moving

[Terceira Parte]

A7M Dbm7
The sky, the sun, the moon, the clouds
A7M Dbm7
The rain, the snow, the winds, the sand
A7M
They're changing Every day
Dbm7
The're not the same
Gbm
We've seen yeasterday
B7 E
Like you and me, in Highway